

Dec. 17, Monday

Dear Vickie and Jimmy,

I have a sore finger caused from a little cut and since I have a bandage on it & thought it would better to write than type.

The cousin party was delightful which was held at the Hyatt Regency which is our big new building on 8th and Bellarmine Way. It is huge and has gourmet — I mean Valet parking.

Jimmy when you threw out positions from the attic last summer, I didn't think at the time to mention the sleeping bags so this Sunday (yesterday) Diane and Gavin came over and Gavin climbed up the ladder and tossed down the sleeping bags which I want to give away for the poor people. There are four of them. I had colas and Brownies for them, plus sandwiches and potato chips and I gave Diane five dollars for gas. She has to deliver Gavin also and he lives on the far side of Renton. He is a nice boy and Diane seems to be the one who like to cuddle up even when I am in the

other room and they are watching television
and I am in and out. I like it that
way, other than a bragger boy making all
of the advances. I don't know who Deanne
inherited her ways from.

Dad is getting new glasses this week and
then he will take the drivers test, but as
you know he has really passed all ready.
It is windy and stormy today and a little
snow is in the forecast.

Wish your birthday will be coming
esp. the day before Elmer's and I will be
thinking of you. The trip to New York sounds
great and it will be nice returning home
via train sleeper. I hope you and catch
up on your sleep the next day.

Mary had her counseling test Friday, which
consisted of sitting in an office with her
desk and counseling ~~at~~ a disturbed
client, who actually was one of the pros
who was there to criticize her. I know
I spelled that wrong. He had a few
things to point out but said she did very
well. I had better stop for now. I seem
to be rambling on.

Love,

Mom

CH